

MARVEL

#4



INFAMOUS

IRONMAN™

BENDIS • MALEEV • HOLLINGSWORTH

INFAMOUS IRON MAN



Civil War II had dire consequences for billionaire playboy and genius industrialist Tony Stark, who once used a powered suit of armor to protect the world as the invincible Avenger Iron Man. For reasons that remain his own, the former super villain Doctor Doom chose to take up his mantle as the **INFAMOUS IRON MAN**.

Maria Hill, Director of S.H.I.E.L.D., had a strange run-in with the reformed Doctor Doom, and sent Ben Grimm, A.K.A. the Thing, to track down his longtime nemesis. The Thing attacked Doom outside the apartment of Amara Perera—a brilliant scientist whom Doom finds himself drawn to—but Doom escaped, and the Thing tried to pick up the trail again at Doom's former home in Latveria.

But Doom's castle wasn't abandoned—and the Thing is now at the mercy of Doom's resurrected mother, a master of the dark arts who isn't pleased that Ben Grimm is pursuing her son.

BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS WRITER

ALEX MALEEV ARTIST

MATT HOLLINGSWORTH COLOR ARTIST

VC'S CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER & PRODUCTION

ALEX MALEEV COVER ARTIST

ALANNA SMITH ASSISTANT EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

IRON MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER, DON HECK AND JACK KIRBY

NO.
I AM
IN CHARGE.
ME.

I'VE BEEN
IN CHARGE. THIS
WHOLE TIME.

I'M CALLING
YOU FROM THE
ACTUAL--

S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER.

FLOATING WORLD HEADQUARTERS OF THE U.N. PEACEKEEPING TASK FORCE.

WHAT?
YES!

MOM,
LISTEN...

NO.
YES.

YOU'RE
RIGHT.
I DO ANSWER
TO THE WORLD
COUNCIL.

AND YES,
THE PRESIDENT,
BUT--
OKAY.

DIRECTOR
HILL?

I
HAVE TO GO,
MOM.
TO
PROTECT THE
EARTH!

MA'AM?

I'M HERE.
GIVE ME THE
HEADLINE.

VICTOR
VON DOOM.

THAT NOW
GOES TO AGENT
BENJAMIN J.
GRIMM.

YES,
MA'AM.

HE'S
HERE.

BEN IS
HERE? HE JUST
LEFT.

NO. VICTOR
VON DOOM IS
HERE.

HERE IN THIS
CARRIER?

YES,
MA'AM.

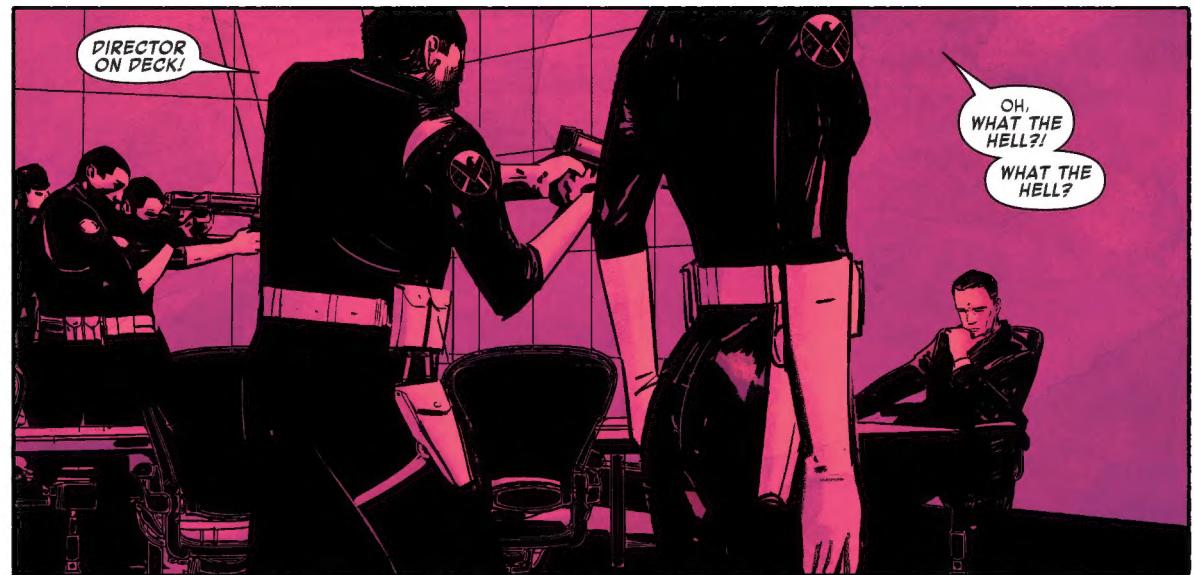
THEN WHY
AREN'T WE IN
LOCK--?

WE ARE IN
LOCKDOWN!

ALL
STATIONS!

ALL
CALLS!

THIS
IS NOT A
DRILL!



DOES HE LOOK SCARED?
DOES HE LOOK TRAPPED?

YOU KNOW WHY? BECAUSE
HE'S NOT.

MA'AM?

ALL HANDS
STAND DOWN! MAN
YOUR STATIONS!

COPE 3.

VICTOR.

DIRECTOR
HILL.

AND TO
WHAT DO I OWE
THE HONOR OF YOU
FREAKING US
ALL OUT?

AND
YOU DIDN'T
THINK IT BEST
TO CALL?

I
THOUGHT IT
MIGHT BE BEST
IF YOU AND I
TALKED.

NO.

THAT IS
WHAT A NORMAL
PERSON WOULD
DO.

I
CONSIDERED
IT, BUT...

...A CALL FROM
ME WOULD FORCE YOU TO
PUT TOGETHER A FULL-SCALE
MANHUNT TRACKING MY CALL,
WASTING VALUABLE S.H.I.E.L.D.
RESOURCES THAT COULD
BE USED FOR ACTUAL
CONCERN.

AND IT
WOULD WASTE
BOTH OF OUR
TIME.

SO, INSTEAD, I
COME HERE. EVERYONE
PANICS, BUT IN LESS THAN
TWO MINUTES, YOU AND
I ARE NOW TALKING.

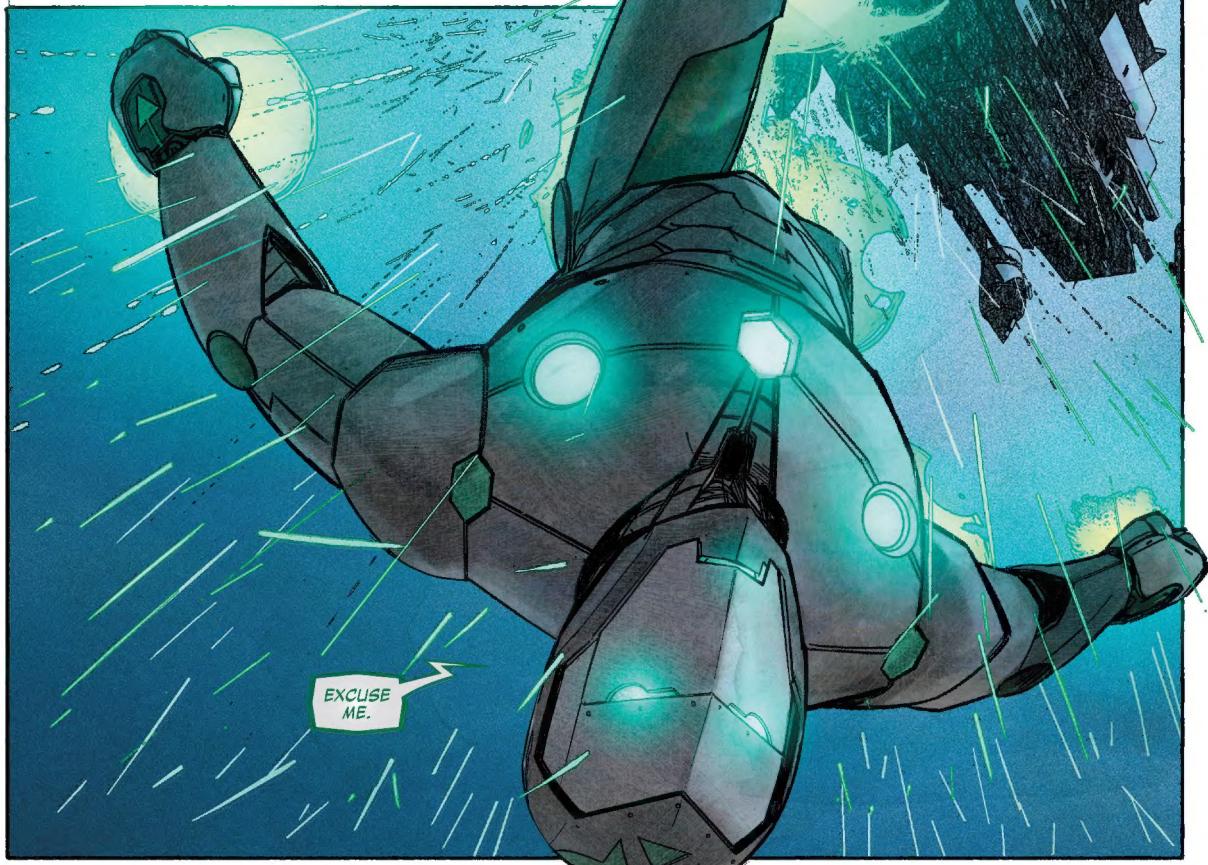
OKAY.

HI...

YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST.



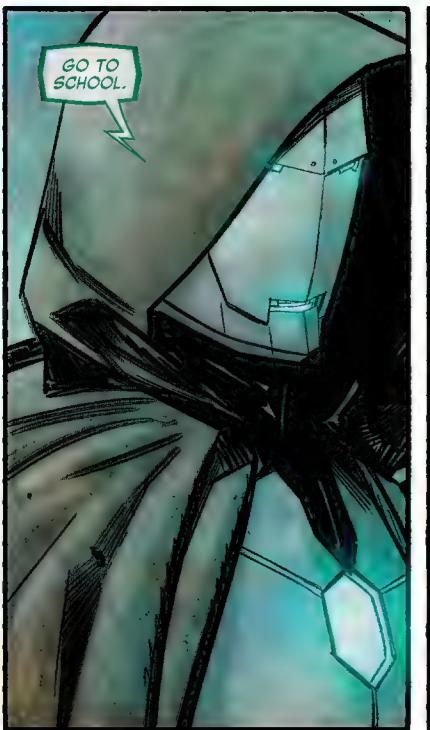




LATVERIA.



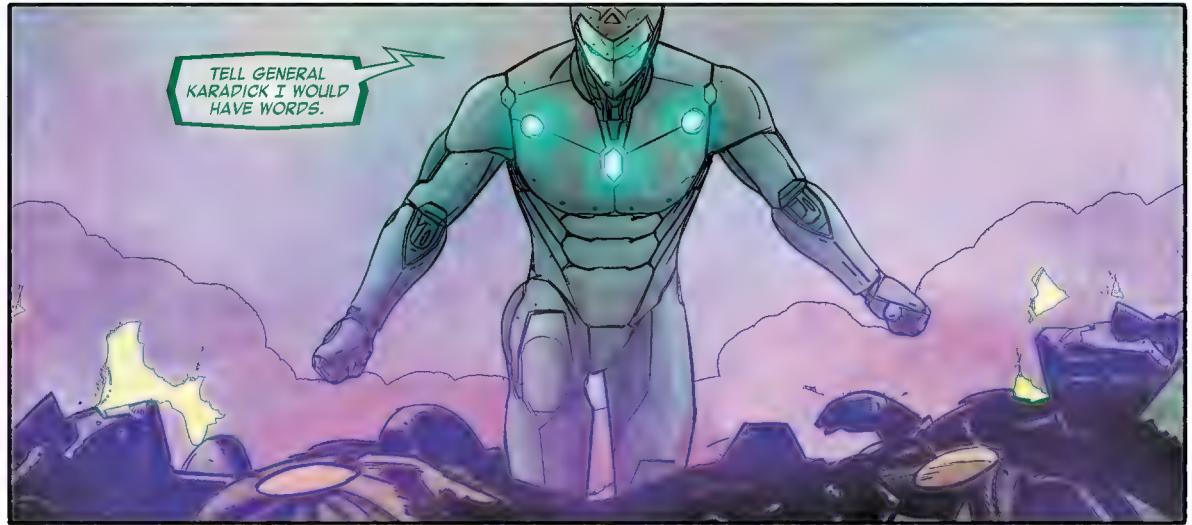
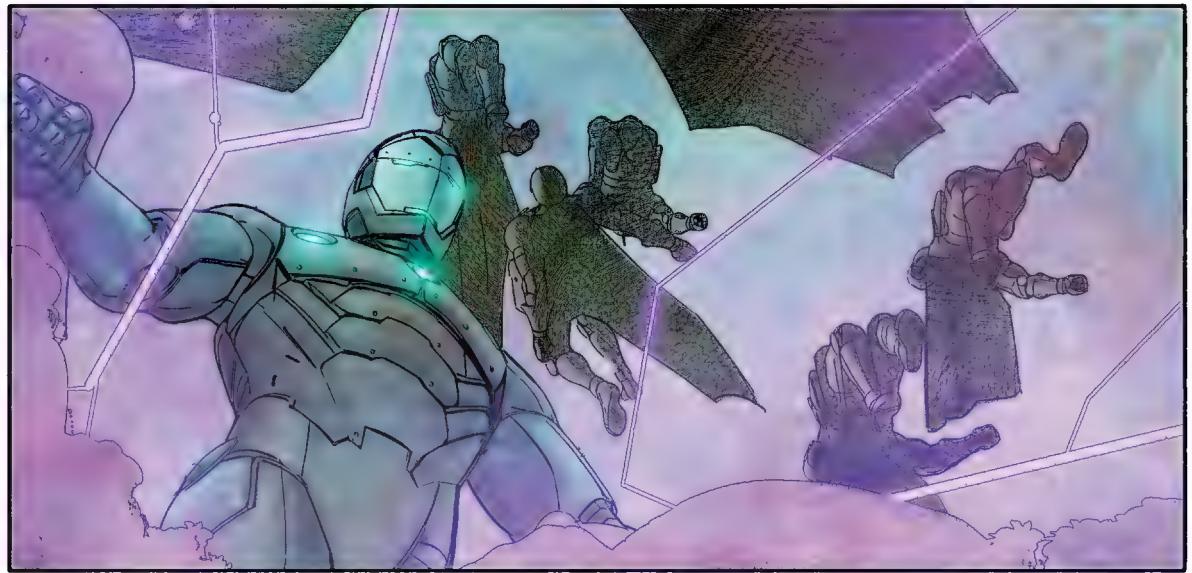
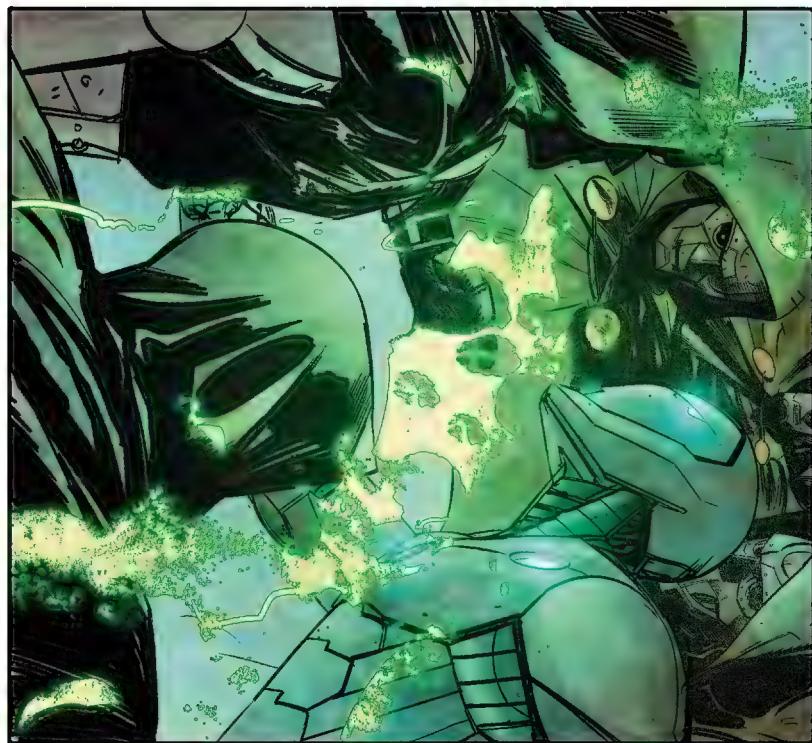


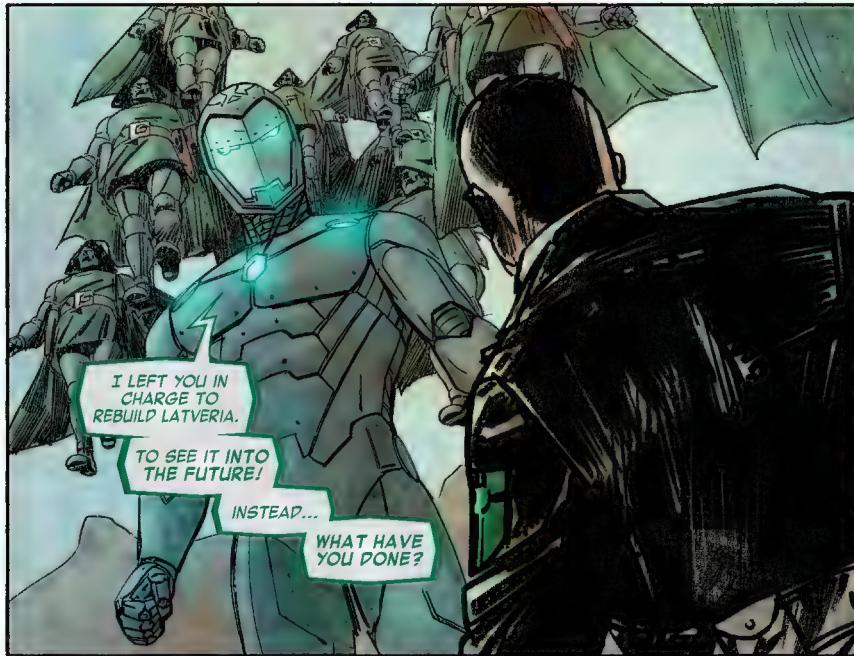
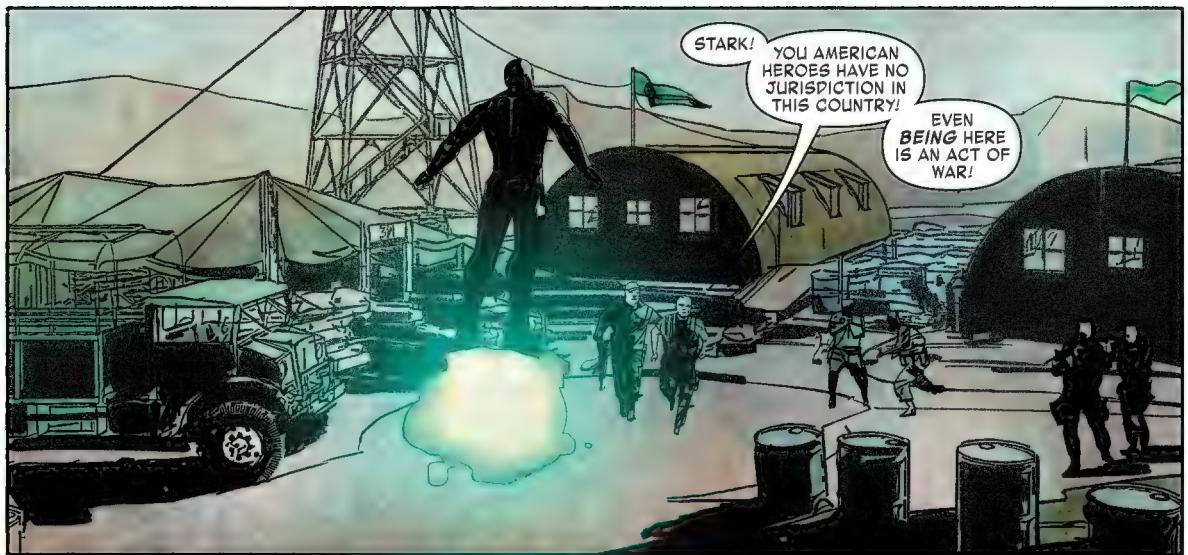


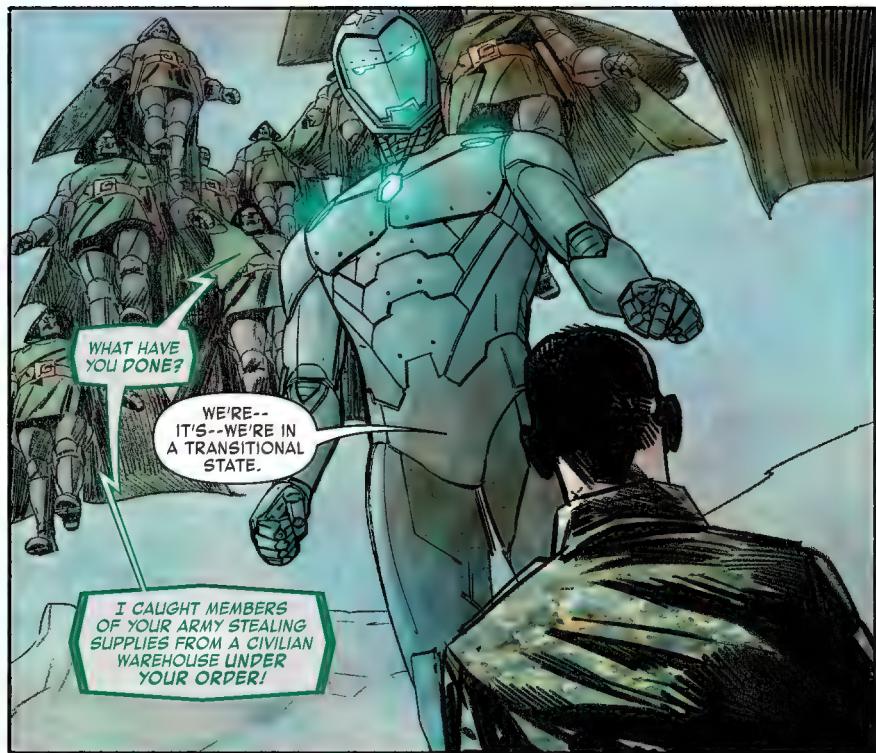




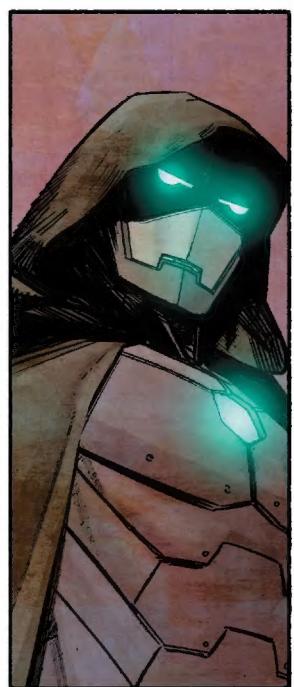
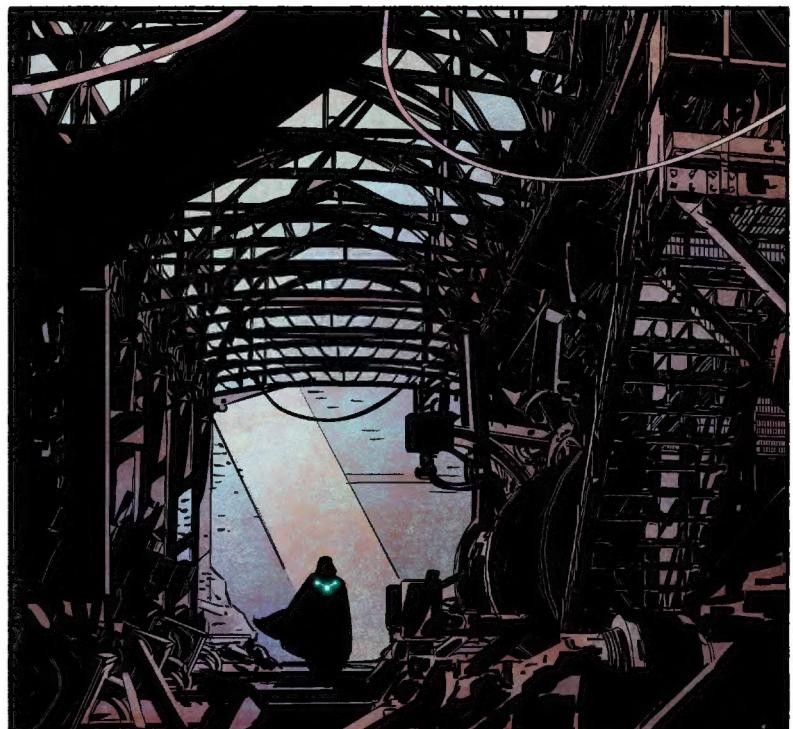














NEXT ISSUE:



MOTHER MAY I?